



Arlene Ann Bartley

September 13, 1945 - August 27, 2014

In Loving Memory Arlene Ann Bartley A Funeral Mass will be held Thursday, September 4, 2014 at 10:00 a.m. at St. Peter Catholic Church, 2315 N. Main St. in Newberg, followed by a luncheon at the church. Visitation will be held at Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel on September 3, 2014 from 6:00 PM until 9:00 PM. Internment will be at Willamette National Cemetery. The family will hold a Memorial Service at a later date at Willamette National. Arrangements are in the care of Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel, a Golden Rule Funeral Chapel. Online condolences may be made to www.attrells.com Arlene Ann Morgan was born in Seattle, Washington on September 13, 1945 to Ray and Duyrea Morgan. Her parents had moved to Seattle from Bozeman, Montana. Her two older sisters, Shirley and Sandi had been born in Montana. Richard was the only boy, and the last to be born in Seattle. Arlene went to Catholic elementary and high school in Seattle. She started school very young, 5 years old, and at recess she would be ready to go home. Her sisters would usually reach her before she got off of the school grounds, but had to repeat this capture day after day. She was a pretty girl, a good student, and a rule follower. She went to Gonzaga and studied Business Classes for two years, and then decided to move to Southern California and apply some of her business skills. Once again, Sandi came to her rescue, convincing her to live in her home while she made the adjustment to California and found work. She enjoyed living with Sandi and Ray, and helped some with the care of Lisa and Scott. She found work, and got her own apartment in Long Beach, California.

She met and married Fred Lewis. His parents owned the apartments, and he had worked in the office. They had a brief unhappy marriage. The only bright spot was her daughter Kym. When Kym was about three, Arlene relocated to San Jose, California. She worked at American Title. She made friends with three other single mothers and enjoyed their companionship. Life wasn't easy, but she was happy. In October of 1971 she met Harry Bartley. He was a divorced, childless, Teacher. They enjoyed each others company, shared many of the same values, and after a year, decided to share a life together. They had a small wedding at the Highlands Inn Chapel in Carmel, California, followed by 11 days in Hawaii. Arlene moved to Marysville, California. Harry was teaching at Marysville High School. Two daughters, Kelly and Karin, were added to the family. Arlene worked at a local Title Company, and after five years in a smaller rural community, Harry and Arlene moved to Denver, Colorado. Harry found work as a CAD Instructor, and Arlene worked as an administrative assistant. Arlene enjoyed shopping, skiing, and visiting the small mountain communities. Eight years later, there was a move to Austin, Texas. Arlene applied her variety of office skills and worked as a legal secretary. After three years, Harry's job with Tektronix was relocated to Oregon. The economy was difficult, and Arlene stayed in Texas with the girls. It took a year to sell the house and get the family moved to Oregon. Kym was in college, and remained in Texas. Once in Oregon, Arlene worked with Apollo Computers and then Hewlett Packard. She was targeted in one of many HP layoffs, but the bad news was followed with good. Kelly was expecting her first child. Kym had a boy and a girl, but lived in Texas, so we had visits during vacations. Kelly lived in Oregon. Arlene was a special grandmother. First she helped with Jack, and then Karin had MacKenzie, then Kelly had Drew, and then Karin had Riley. Every two years there was a new baby. Arlene would help when asked and help when needed, and volunteer when she thought the parents could use a little extra time. Our extra bedroom was a child's playroom with a rotating supply of age and sex appropriate toys. She took more time and effort with the grandchildren. She had worked all of our married

life to help provide for the family, but that limited some of her time to play with and enjoy her kids. As a grandmother she was not limited with work. She sometimes missed the adult interaction, but made an effort to do things with each and all of the grandkids. Sadly, Campbell is just 4 months old and will miss out, and so will Arlene. Arlene died early Wednesday morning, August 27, 2014. Much too soon, but in a manner that matched her desires. She never wanted to suffer a long illness, or know that she had a serious condition. Our calendar was filled with future events: Bocci with friends on Thursday. The beginning of school A last sleepover for the kids before school started. Plays, concerts, and possibly a short train or road trip for her birthday. Looking ahead, we had no idea of the sudden change in our lives, but that is what she wanted. We will miss the still girlish smile. We will miss the care and concern she had for everyone, and everything. We are left with memories of a loving woman that had a life well lived. May God be with you and with all of us. Your sad but loving husband, Harry – Corky -- Papa

Tribute Wall

JS

“ Harry, I am so sorry for your loss. You and your family are in my prayers. John Stoops

John Stoops - September 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RH

“ Harry, I am very sad to hear this news. Your wife was clearly a wonderful and special person who will be missed terribly. I will say a special prayer for you and the family for peace, strength and courage during this time of loss. Roberta

Roberta Hahn - September 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ Our prayers and thoughts are with you Harry and your family. I know she will be missed. Bart

Bart Welling - September 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM